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Agricultural.

SORTHORNS VS. JERSEYS.

The *Journal* at West Liberty, Iowa, in a late issue, referred to a good-natured strife going on recently in its town between a couple of citizens with regard to their cows. Mr. X. (says the *Journal*) owns a large high-grade Shorthorn that gives fourteen quarts per day. Mr. Y. owns a Jersey that gives eight quarts per day. In order to decide on the merits of the cows respectively, it was agreed first to ascertain the quantity of cream from a given quantity of milk from each cow, and it was found that each cow's milk one sixth went to cream, which indicated the superiority of the grade Shorthorn; but the next test, which was for quantity of butter, radically changed all this, for from the fourteen quarts taken in one day from the Shorthorn there were made only thirteen ounces of butter, while from the eight quarts given in the same time by the Jersey cow there was made sixteen ounces of butter.

We find the above in an exchange. The test given turns out precisely what any one who has studied the capabilities of the two breeds would have predicted. There is no doubt in the world but what the Jersey is the great butter-making breed, and where butter is the only thing wanted, the Jersey is the animal that is required. But in saying this we say all. In no other respect is the Jersey to be compared with the Shorthorn. For dairy purposes, where milk or cheese is the object, the grade or full blood Shorthorn or the Holstein, will be found the most profitable breed. We know this from repeated tests by men who supply milk to towns and cities in this State. Not long ago, in conversation with an East Saginaw milkman, in answer to an inquiry as to what breed he depended on in his business, he said he was trying the Holstein. "I have tried the Jerseys, but they won't do at all. They give so little milk, and it will not sell for more than ordinary milk, that it would ruin a man to have a dairy herd of Jerseys. Besides I discovered another thing. If I started out to deliver milk on a warm day, by the time I got around to the last customers the Jersey milk was filled with little globules of butter, and my customers insisted there was something the matter with the cows. Another thing is that while full Jersey milk is the richest by far of any other, I found that skinned Jersey milk is the thinnest and bluest. It is nearly all butter, and when that is taken away there is nothing left."

We know that this man's experience is that of many others. An old Detroit citizen, now retired from business, was met recently at the Central Yards, looking after a family cow. Knowing he had some Jerseys, we asked what kind of a cow he was after. "Either a grade or full blood Shorthorn. I have had some Jerseys, but I can't get along with them. There is too much butter and nothing else. Never have a good drink of milk. They make beautiful butter, but where you want milk for a family you will have to use some other breed besides the Jerseys."

These objections to the Jerseys we believe will be generally concurred in by those who have kept them for use and not as breeders, and will always militate against their being generally kept by the farming community. If crossing native stock with a Jersey bull will add to the milking qualities of the latter, by enriching the milk, the Jerseys may be useful to practical men; but if not, they must be kept only by those who make a specialty of butter-making, in which they probably surpass any other breed.

But let us figure up the returns given above. Say milk is worth five cents per quart. If sold at that figure the Shorthorn would have 70 cents per day to her credit, the Jersey 40 cents. If made into butter, which would sell at 90 cents per lb., the Shorthorn would have only 25 cents to her credit and the Jersey 30 cents; but there would be nearly 14 quarts of buttermilk in the one case and only eight in the other. Or, let each product be sold in the way it will bring the most money. The Jersey's

butter would bring 30 cents, and eight quarts of buttermilk at two cents, 16 cents, making 46 cents in all. The Shorthorn's milk at five cents per quart would produce 70 cents. Jersey men may object to putting the price of their butter at these figures, but it is really better than most of them can do at present, while whole milk sells readily at five cents per quart in this market.

RYE AS A GREEN MANURE.

There are many theories about farming set afloat that seem so sensible when viewed from the standpoint of the theorist, that ultimately become dead failures, that it is no wonder the farmers are averse to accepting new fangled notions of procedure, especially when he is asked to accept a doctrine through faith and not by sight. Those farms are not numerous which do not need enriching in some way. Anything that promises to increase the fertility quickly, which can be certainly and cheaply furnished, is very apt to be accepted as perfection in the agency sought. Rye as a green manure can be easily argued, up to the point of obtaining results. It will grow a large bulk on light soil; it can be easily and neatly turned under with the plow, aided by a chain. These desirable qualities are wanting in clover; that will fail to "catch" on poor soil; and the growth will be light even when it can be coaxed to start. So that it is not to be wondered at that agricultural papers are yearly advising their patrons to sow rye to plow under in a general way, or advocating the practice to some particular correspondent, and yet the practice does not make headway—poor lands are plenty, rye cheap and sure to grow. We must believe that many have tried it, or believe that such advice is a delusion. Why do we not hear of some poor lands being reclaimed, or of some continuous practice that tells of success, or isn't it time to call a halt in this advocacy of rye, corn and buckwheat as green manure fertilizers, and inquire into the reason for their failure, for failure they surely are.

The mechanical condition of heavy clay soils may become changed by turning under either of the above crops grown, but the benefit derived will be from this mechanical change, rather than from the fertility added by their incorporation with the soil.

I was once cajoled into the belief that rye was the ultimate savior for worn soils. I built up a prospective rotation with rye as a green manure for the basis, which was to renew the soil to its virgin state. My faith was such that it crystallized into works. I faithfully carried out the instructions, I sowed the rye in my corn and every kernel grew; my clover had sometimes failed. I pastured it in the fall after the corn was removed, and it seemed to thrive under the infliction; clover would fade away under such treatment. It stood the tests of frosts and freezing while the ground was bare, while my clover was killed. It started early in spring, and by the first of June there was a waving field of green manure, three and a half feet high, which I turned neatly under and worked it during the season so that the master could claim his own; while the clover gathers to itself other talents and pays a large percentage of use.

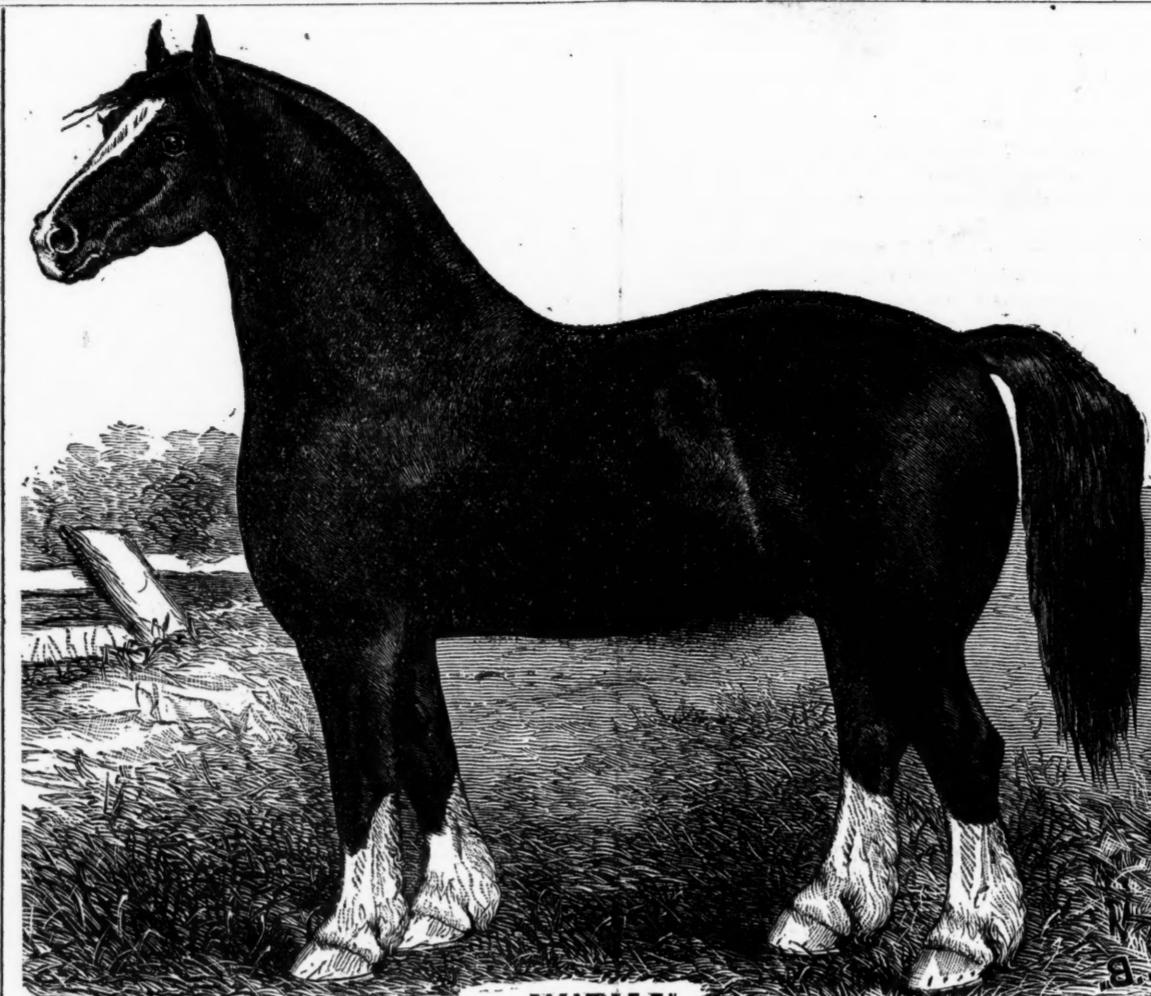
Corn and buckwheat each receive an annual puffing in the agricultural papers for their merits as a green manure. It is true a large bulk of vegetable growth can be added to the soil by turning under these crops, but they really add nothing beyond what they have taken from the soil by their growth, that can be utilized by the following wheat crop. Indeed the fermentation induced by the decay of such a green mass must be injurious to young plants that may be growing while this fermentation is going on. It is doubtful if the clover plant itself pays as well to turn under as it does to cut the growth for hay, and turn down the stubble. It is not so much the growth itself that stimulates the crop, as it is the accompaniments of that growth, and the condition in which the plant has left the soil.

A. C. G.

SEEDING IN CORN.

It is often very desirable that ground planted to corn should be seeded with the present crop. It does not often occur that conditions are favorable for seeding happen at this time of the year. The ground now saturated with recent heavy rains, will not probably become very dry again, and clover sown now in corn will stand a good chance to get an excellent growth before winter. In ordinary seasons the dry weather is most severe during this month, and seeding in corn is very precarious business. If the clover comes it makes no growth, or the grasshoppers eat it as fast as it appears, and the venture ends in disappointment and failure. The earlier the seed can be got in this month the surer will be the prospect of success. If sown before the 15th it will insure it against the vicissitudes of winter, and will make excellent pasture the coming season. If delayed until after the middle of the month, winter rye may be sown with the clover, and by the time the corn is removed it will make excellent pasture for milch cows until snow falls. The rye may be pastured with anything except sheep, they will bite the young clover too close), sown in the spring and then it will make a crop, and the clover will be large. The corn stalks can be rolled down, or if the corn is cut low the rye can be cut above them. If the land is to be fallowed with wheat the next season it will pay to sow clover seed now, and it will make a heavy growth by the middle of June, when it can be turned under with the corn stalks, and make an excellent preparation for wheat. Those who sow clover in corn this year will not suffer disappointment.

An exchange says: "The idea of teaching every girl to thumb a piano, and making every boy a book-keeper, will make potatoes \$7 a bushel in twenty years." So much the better for those who grow potatoes.



NUBIAN  
OWNED BY SMITHS & POWELL, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

ENSILAGE.

So far we have not had much to say in regard to the merits or demerits of the system of preserving fodder known as "ensilage." We looked upon it as rather a dangerous subject, and while the eastern papers were filled with accounts of the brilliant success of those who had tested the system, we preferred to wait for more light than the experiments of one or two seasons could give before deciding on its profitability to the farmers of Michigan. The system is being thoroughly tested, and before long its possibilities must be fully shown forth beyond question. Until that time has arrived, we should not advise a heavy investment in silos, or too much dependence upon a method not yet thoroughly understood. So far the evidence is strongly in its favor, especially in localities where land is dear and labor cheap. In the eastern States it bids fair to accomplish a revolution in the method of preparing fodder for the winter months. Whether it will prove equally well suited to the system of farming pursued in this State is another question, and that only repeated tests can fully determine. The test made by Prof. S. Johnson at the Agricultural College last year resulted very favorably, and we are glad to know that it will be repeated. The Professor could do no greater service to the stock men and dairymen of this State than to settle the merits of ensiled food as fodder for fattening and dairy stock. In this connection we give an extract from a recent article in the Boston *Cultivator*, which strongly favors ensiled food for stock, both for its economy and the results that have followed its feeding:

"No sensible or conservative person will claim that the new system of ensilage is thoroughly understood by any one. The whole industry is in its infancy, but from present appearances it is a very healthy child. Various problems require to be worked out, and numerous questions settled that demand time, patient investigation and long-continued experiment. In fact, with present knowledge, a grain of mustard must be considered an experiment of science rather than science. Such eminent investigators as Dr. J. H. Lawes of England, after forty years of the most exhaustive experimenting in certain directions, yet hesitate even now to give positive opinions concerning the very subjects about which their knowledge is the greatest. What an example to such agricultural prophets in this vicinity as cast determine the worthlessness of ensilage without even visiting a silo!

"In this same condition, what shall we say of ensilage? Simply that science cannot explain or understand it, hence some pretended scientists condemn it, even refusing or neglecting to investigate notable cases of success, depending upon paper which to found their baseless theories. It is wise or true in the interests of agricultural progress? We have seen the practical farmers who have carefully experimented with this new and promising branch of agriculture? Simply this, that of about 2000 silos, all over the United States, not a single one has proved a failure; not a single one, built upon the suggestions of one season's experience, has proved a disappointment. Isn't such a record quite remarkable, considering the fact that the average farmer is not prepared to make intricate experiments or to test doubtful methods? Would any system of questionable merit meet such an unanimous endorsement from hundreds of impartial and unprejudiced farmers, each working out the problem in his own way, and with but little concert of action? Is it possible that a thousand farmer could fool themselves in this matter of silos, when agricultural professors, members of State boards and other book-learned gentlemen were continually writing and speaking against the whole system, thus giving the farmers great difficulty of judging for themselves?

"On the other side of Dr. Nichols's country-seat at Haverhill is a beautiful farm owned by Mr. John E. Gale of that city. To this we proceeded, to examine Mr. Gale's silo and to the question him on the subject of ensilage. For want of space we must defer a full description of this most successful silo until some future number. Suffice it to say Mr. Gale has fed nearly 150 tons of ensilage to cows that are producing milk for a most fatiduous city trade. His customers are loud in the

praise of Mr. Gale's milk, his cows consume ensilage readily, giving a general flow of superior milk, retaining the most elegant condition in health and flesh. Mr. Gale expects to enlarge his silo capacity this season; is a full believer in the new system, can feed many head more, stock of the same number of acres than under hay feeding, and thinks he can convince any farmer who is open to conviction of the immense value and advantage of ensilage. 'Why don't you convince your neighbor, Dr. Nichols?' we remarked. 'He does not believe the feeding of ensilage is any advantage over the feeding of dry fodder.' 'I am certain I could show him the superior value of ensilage if he would take the pains to investigate it practically, as I have done. Dr. Nichols has promised many time to come and examine my silo and the effect of ensilage on my cattle, but up to this time he has never favored me with a call.'

SHEEP BREEDING AND THE CARE AND MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP.

[A paper read by H. R. Dewey, of Grand Blanc, at the Annual Shearing held at Flushing, Genesee County.]

Gentlemen and Co-workers—I did not think when I received the invitation from your honorable committee to speak before you at this time that I should feel so wholly unprepared, so entirely at your mercy. Tick, tick, tick, has the time been marked, and yet not a thought worth a record, other than has been repeated many times over. We are aware that there is nothing new, and knowing this I could not expect that you would require me to give you entire new ideas in the breeding, care and management of sheep. It is impossible to trace matured thoughts upon this or any subject that will be new or original, therefore I shall be compelled in a measure to cover the ground already gone over by some more learned and experienced breeder. The subject given to you by your committee is "Sheep Breeding and the Care and Management of Sheep." I don't understand that I am to consider the breeding, care and management of thoroughbred sheep exclusively, therefore my talk will be more wandering or less definite than otherwise. The importance of sheep breeding and the management and care of flocks is well known, thereby enhancing the value of his get fully one half more than their dams when at their age. For a few dollars the farmer may secure such results, and were the entire number of such farmers to make such an effort for any given year, the value of the flocks of Michigan at the present prices of wool and good grades, would be raised from six millions to over six millions seven hundred thousand dollars, estimating that the average flock is worth three dollars per head, and wool thirty-five cents per pound. Now add to that the increased value of the flock for breeding purposes, and they have advanced almost beyond estimate.

The sheep in Michigan are for 1880 reported to be nearly two millions in numbers, and the average of wool per head is five and forty-five hundredths pounds, when it should and could by proper care and a little expense, be fully eight pounds per head, or far better.

The wool clip of the world has increased five times since 1830, when it was about 320,000,000 lbs. In 1878, the latest year for which there are complete figures, Europe produced 740,000,000 lbs.; River Plate 204,000,000; United States 208,000,000; Australia 350,000,000 and South Africa 48,000,000, making a total of 1,586,000,000 lbs. Great Britain and France each consume about 380,000,000 lbs. per year; Germany consumes about 165,000,000; the United States 250,000,000, and Russia, Austria and other countries combined about 400,000,000 lbs. You will readily see that the United States does not raise or produce by many million pounds as much as required for her own consumption. Yet in the face of these facts how many times you will hear the wise warning to be careful how you expend money for the improvement of our stock, for the lack of good points will have transpired to their profit, no matter how much trouble or unskillful he may be.

"To illustrate the unfairness with which certain professed scientists are treating the subject, we would instance the course pursued by Dr. James R. Nichols, member of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, whose official position makes the theories he promulgates the more dangerous and influences the members of the board, as well as its secretary, Mr. John E. Russell. Dr. Nichols is looked upon as the champion of those who have little or no faith in ensilage, his pen and voice are fully engaged in warning the farming classes against the use of ensilage, and in depreciating its estimated feeding value.

"Knowing that Secretory Russell's opinion was founded on hearsay evidence and not upon any experiments with his own silo, we directed to visit Dr. Nichols's farm at Haverhill, Mass., and learn for ourselves the merits of silos, at least as far as the farmer's point of view goes. He has given us the name and address of the parties with whom he has transacted his business, and we have written to them for information. We have also written to the stock raiser, the feeder or the farmer who may market his stock, and they go to the shambles and are forgotten. He gets the market value of them according to a certain scale that shall determine their true worth; he shoves his money into his well-filled pocket, and fees's satisfied.

"But how different is the lot of the breeder. His stock is not selected by him, with reference to first cost, but with reference to the qualities and good points they may impart to their progeny in building more firmly, and intensifying the characteristics and type of his flock. Everything in nature is just as it is grown. Every animal, no matter whether it be sheep, horse, dog, cow, (except in a freak of nature) reflects the ability, the purpose, the ideal and taste of the breeder. His judgment is shown in the animals he produces. Not as I said before, but his is his own moulding, in the clay in the potter's hands. Or if he is the breeder of his flock as an entirety, he will bring about the same result. The same quality will be represented, the same points of excellence will be seen in a general way throughout. The same mistakes and want of quality or points of excellence will be noticed. He that cannot say that he has a fixed purpose of form, of quality, size, vigor, &c., &c., that marks his flock or herd, his throughput, is not worthy of the name of breeder. It is a miser. He is one that will drift with every current, and is a dangerous instrument, working ruin not only for his own, but to all those who draw from his flock or herd. If a breeder tell you that he has no particular hobby (as it is called), that he has no particular purpose in selecting and breeding, that he is after good individual animals only, and don't care how he gets them, shun him as you would the small-pox, for he is more dangerous. A few weeks will pass through the former sickness, but it will take years for you to mend or correct the errors of bad selection. The one has caused many a young breeder to become disengaged and neglect his flock or herd, or sell out, believing the whole business a farce. Do not understand me to claim that the good breeder makes no mistakes; far from it. It is a life full; he sees much of the ups and downs of life—especially the downs. It is a slow, steady growth, wanting much patience, a steady mind, a quick eye, and good judgment. Good judgment means success, that's the proof of it. I have said even the successful breeder makes mistakes. Mistakes are the guarantees of future success, for it is only by comparison that we are able to judge good from bad, right from wrong, bitter from sweet, and that brings circumstances to mind. Once Little Wrinkly was reported dead, and while some prominent breeders were visiting an old breeder in Vermont they inquired in regard to him. His reply was, "it makes but little difference whether he is dead or alive, I consider him worthless and always

To be a good flock for a few moments, not the thoroughbred alone, of which there are many fine flocks in Genesee County. Walk out among them and tell me if there is anything upon the farm that is so safe, so easy to manage and so profitable. What is there that will surely yield such profit in its annual crop as goat for as that noble flock of ewes although being very susceptible of good care, they will bear more neglect than any other small flock, and recover quicker with less loss. Stones, cold bleak winds, frosts may come, that will shrivel and desiccate your fine fields of grain and fruit, but in their shelter they are secure. It seems entirely useless for me to try to tell how we may secure such a flock, for not one within my hearing but what has a high appreciation and a full knowledge of the profit and value of such animals, and to those that have no taste for fine animals proves that they are impervious to any influence that I could bring to bear upon them. As well might you ask the sailor to hold the plow, or the miner to instruct you in astronomy. This much I will say, we should learn to love our animals, and be willing to compare them by going to see others of their kind. We should be thorough in what we do, and take pride in it, and there will be no such thought as fail. Let me repeat it, "all animals are just what the breeder and keeper make them," and the keeping is no small part of it, I assure you.

This is a breeder, feeder, stock raiser or speculator that has been successful in obtaining a good flock or herd that has not shown by so doing his ability and judgement. Although I admit that he may not be an experienced keeper yet, he shows that he has in his mind an ideal of what his flock or herd shall be. There is no particular way to manage a flock of

(Continued on eighth page.)

## Horse Matters.

### The Brood Mare.

The object we have in view in horse breeding should be an annual improvement. The investment is remunerative when applied to good shape, soundness, and vigorous action, combined with the stoutest and most fashionable blood in the several classes. Horse breeding, where rents are high, can only pay by the breeding of the very best, for which the demand exceeds supply, and which phase of the market has ruled strong for years without alteration; the difficulty is to get horses good enough for the best London trade.

It is important to regard constitution in the parentage, apart from the essential consideration of size, freedom from hereditary blemish or defect, good sound legs and feet, a symmetrical body, wind, eyesight. Action is contributed by the mare in regard to force, by the sire with regard to direction. These are influenced by the deep shoulder, the moderate arm, length and muscularity of the forearm, a well-defined trapezium at the back of the knee, and well-defined sesamoid bones at the upper posterior portion of the fetlock, shortness from the knee down; length in all bones, capability of mobility in the superstructure. Good shoulders are deep and well laid back in all good horses. Quality in the hindquarters is determined by proportion of parts. Loins, thighs, gaskins, hocks—strong loins, muscular thighs and gaskins, clean bold hocks, the point of the hock in all cases well defined. We thus have considered the bases of speed, action, endurance. Beauty of proportion and style of movement are features no harness, hack, or hunter breeder can afford to despise; and the same holds good in regard to heavy draft horse stock for export.

Breeding breeders have always a high standard as a fixed aim; in some cases their efforts excel, in others fall short of their ideal aim. When such is the case the mare is invariably at fault. An upstanding, roomy mare—that is, one with a lofty fore-hand, a long barrel, well coupled up or ribbed home, wide across the hips, deep at fore and back ribs, evidencing length and gentle obliquity, but no droop in the quarter, on short, flat, clean legs—this would be the brood mare of our choice to recoup outlay.—*English Agricultural Gazette.*

### Training Horses.

A new and very simple method of training vicious horses was exhibited at West Philadelphia recently, and the manner in which some of the wildest horses were subdued was astonishing. The first trial was that of a kicking or "bucking" mare, which her owners said had allowed no rider on her back for a period of at least five years. She became tame in about as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which the result was accomplished was a piece of light rope which was passed around the front of the jaw of the mare just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth, and then secured back of the neck. It was claimed that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a horse, after receiving the treatment a few times, will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse could be shod. It consisted in connecting the animals head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail and then to the bit, and then drawn tightly enough to incline the animal's head to one side. This, it is claimed, makes it absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the same exhibition a horse which for many years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate on him without attempting to kick, while secured in the manner described.—*Philadelphia Record.*

### Horse Notes.

MESSRS. DEWEY & STEWART of Owosso, present to the Cleveland meeting were offered \$12,000 for Jerome Eddy. Mr. Dewey, to whom the offer was made, refused it. His price is \$20,000.

M. GEO. VOORHEES of this city, recently sold to J. F. Berry of Chicago, the trotting gelding Mike Wilkes. Mike is a bay horse, with a record of 2:36, and is by George Wilkes out of Curley's Pachen. The price paid is said to have been \$3,000.

GEX. R. A. ALGER, of this city, has purchased of G. J. Fuller, Chicago, the five year old chestnut mare, Maid T., record 2:26, by Hanlin's Almont. She will be used on the road by the General, and driven with another five year old mare that can beat 2:30.

ANOTHER Michigan horse has been distinguishing itself. In the 2:23 race at Buffalo on Tuesday last, five horses started, namely, Jewett, R. P., Unalala, Flora F. and Lucrece. Unalala was the favorite at \$25 against \$23 for the field. The first heat was taken by Jewett in 2:23½. Lucrece coming in fourth, owing to a bad break. Unalala still continued the favorite, but as soon as the start on the next heat was made Lucrece took the lead and held it throughout, the time made being 2:23. In the next heat \$25 on the field to \$20 on Unalala was how the pools stood when the horses were called. This time the favorite was sent to win. She collared Lucrece on the lower turn, and seemed to be tiring the lead and held it throughout, the time made being 2:23. The next heat \$25 on the field to \$20 on Unalala was how the pools stood when the horses were called. This time the favorite was sent to win. She collared Lucrece on the lower turn, and seemed to be tiring the lead and held it throughout, the time made being 2:23. Then she was called on, but Lucrece responded at the same time, and, though every effort was made to beat her out, the latter won by half a head. In the pools Unalala still continued the favorite at \$15 against \$25 for the field. Lucrece took the lead at the turn and held it, closely pressed by Unalala to the half-mile. Then the favorite went to the front by half a length, but when well into the homestretch Flora F.

showed a wonderful burst of speed, passing both the leaders, and winning in 2:29, having trotted the last half very fast. Thirty dollars was now offered on the field against \$7 for Unalala. The word was given on the second trial and Unalala took the lead, but Lucrece passed her at the quarter and won handily, in 2:30. The track was very heavy, owing to the rain, and frequent showers occurred during the race. Lucrece is owned at St. Clair, this State, and judging by the way she trotted in this race, will yet be heard from.

### A Wise Word From Addison.

Says Addison: "Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other." There are volumes of truth in this. It is difficult to look at the world through cheery glasses, when disease has set in upon the loins and back, and when the liver and kidneys are out of order. But cheerfulness returns with Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine, because it brings health to the afflicted. The aching back, the sallow skin, the hollow eye, the distressed feeling, the bent body, the despondent mind, give way before Hunt's Remedy to the bloom of health, the bounding step, the cheerful spirit, the renewed strength, and to a prolonged lease of vigorous life.

## The Farm.

### OUR FRENCH LETTER.

Potato Stalks as Forage—Oxen on the Farm—Inoculation in Peri-pneumonia—A Force Pump—The Harvest in Southern France—The Exclusion of American Pork—Compressing Hay—Preserving Matting.

PARIS, July 22, 1882.

### POTATO STALKS AS FORAGE.

A discussion is taking place respecting potato stalks as forage, either in the green state, or in the latter when dried. The first point to consider is how far the removal of the stalks affects the development of the tubers. Opinion is next to unanimous that removal too soon, either before coming into flower, or shortly after that stage, the formation of starch and dry matter in the tubers is arrested. The researches of professors Noble and de Tharand on this point are conclusive.

Further, it is only after the formation of the flowers or aerial organs that the plant commences the rapid development of the tubers. Suppression or thinning of the stems is only justifiable where they are over luxuriant and keep out air, sun and light from the soil. According to Stockhardt, the chemical value of clover as compared with potato haulm, is as three to two; he, and also De Stecher, testify that the haulm neither affects the yield of milk nor the quality of the butter; these drawbacks are only produced when the apples or berries, are attached. With 30 lbs. of haulm, 15 of beet leaves, and seven of straw, cows thrive well, suffering at first slightly from diarrhoea; the latter disappeared, so that 60 lbs. of haulm could replace a proportionate reduction in beet leaves.

### OPEN ON THE FARM.

Oxen are extensively employed in farming operations; in summer their daily labor is divided into two periods, so as to avoid the hours of highest temperature. Taking seven or eight hours a day as ample for their working, the oxen are yoked at two periods: from four to eight a.m. and four to eight p.m. White colored oxen suffer the heat best, as so also those bred in the plains.

### INNOCULATION IN PERI-PNEUMONIA.

M. Pasteur is prosecuting new experiments bearing upon inoculation against peri-pneumonia in black cattle; so far his labors lead to his belief he will be as happy in his new fidal as he has been in the case of the charboe malady. Having stated he required funds to purchase subjects, the sum of 10,000 fr. was immediately subscribed by agricultural societies.

### A FORCE PUMP.

At the Chateauroux Cattle Show, a very simple and ingenious force pump with plunging piston was exhibited; the piston which acts as handle, working in a small tube, sends the liquid into a larger one; the latter is in sections, the joints secured by India rubber rings; it pumps 100 quarts a minute of wine, or well water, is eleven feet long, weighs 80 lbs., throws a jet of liquid to the height of 22 feet, and costs £100.

**THE HARVEST IN SOUTHERN FRANCE.**

Despite the prevailing rains, farmers count upon this being a happy season for cereals. The harvest in the south of France is over, but the drought has told on the wheat. In these regions, canals to irrigate the parched soils are sadly needed. Green crops are making up leeway, but would be greatly improved by sun; the vineyards are not likely to realize their promises.

### ANOTHER POSSIBILITY OF COTTON GROWING.

The Southern Cultivator says: "For some years Mr. Edward Atkinson has suggested at first, and then insisted, that the lint is the least valuable portion of the cotton plant, and from time to time has presented facts in support of this opinion. Hitherto the cotton stems have not only been considered worthless, but as adding to the expense of production by the cost of disposing of them. For each bale of lint there are 1,500 pounds of stems, and Mr. Atkinson now states that recent analyses prove that these contain more phosphate of lime and phosphate of potash than the seed. Accordingly, he suggests that the stems be ground and mixed with cotton seed meal or other suitable forage, and used as stock feed. The mixture of ground stems would correct, it is thought, the over richness of the cotton seed meal in large quantities as fodder. It is said that if ground stalks were mixed with corn ensilage, the compound would furnish all the elements for the production of milk, meat and bone, so that the feeding of grain might be entirely dispensed with. To test his theory practically, Mr. Atkinson consulted Major Jones, of Georgia, a progressive farmer and stock raiser, and he has corroborated Mr. Atkinson in his claims. Should this new use for cotton prove practicable, we fully agree with Bradstreet's that it will not only open the way for the establishment of another important industry for a few seconds in a solution of quick lime. Matting thus prepared, will last instead of one, seven seasons. The cord employed in the matting must be oiled.

wealth of cotton growers, but it will also promote and cheapen the raising of stock in the north as well as the South, owing to the consequent economy in the consumption of grain."

### BREEDING IN-AND-IN.

The question as to what extent the breeding in-and-in of farm animals can be carried with beneficial results is of the highest importance, but the question is one so difficult to settle that we seem to make but little if any progress. While it is the general belief that the continued close breeding in-and-in of any domestic animals results in their destructions, it is a well-known fact that all of our best breeds of farm stock have been obtained by close breeding in-and-in. Why is this? The answer that is often given is that as soon as a breed is established close breeding is abandoned, and only the most distant relatives are bred together; but it should not be forgotten that, if no foreign blood is introduced, there is the same family blood, however distant may be the relationship; still, it is believed my many that somehow this distance of relationship overcomes the bad effects of close breeding.

That close breeding has a bad effect there appears abundant evidence to prove; and on the other hand, there appears to be positive evidence to prove that close breeding in-and-in can be followed for many generations with great success. Consul Stanley goes on to say, "that the American makers should so completely drive the English out of the field in this business. An explanation given to me is that they are content with a smaller profit than the English makers, and that the iron and wood work, while sufficiently strong, is lighter and better. English manufacturers could, I am told, make an equally good article, and the rate of skilled wages being less in England than in America, the cost of making them ought to be less; but English makers, apparently, do not care to sell them at the price taken here for such articles of Americans make."—London Economist.

No amount of good food will fatten geese originally of a mongrel type. The quickest and best to lay on sound flesh are the produce of Embden geese crossed by a Toulose gander. Do not proceed to fatness suddenly, and at last wholly, in a partially dark place. Wheat and barley grain, and barley meal with brewers' grains, fatten well. Goslings may be put up to fatten at five or six weeks; seven weeks should bring them to perfection. Indian meal is also good, and turnip and mangold tops are greatly relished. Ponds are not required, but large troughs of water should stand about in the shade.

**SICKHEADACHE.**  
For the relief and cure of this distressing complaint, send one ounce of Simmons Liver Regulator.

### MALARIA.

Persons may avoid this disease by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the liver in healthy action.

### BLINDNESS.

One or two tablespoonfuls will relieve all the troubles incident to blindness, such as Nansen, Dizziness, Drowsiness, distress after eating, a bitter, bad taste in the mouth.

### DYSPEPSIA.

The Regulator will positively cure this dreadful disease. We assert emphatically what we know to be true.

### COLIC.

Children suffering with colic soon experience relief when Simmons Liver Regulator is administered.

The Regulator restores the enfeebled digestion and enriches the impoverished blood.

Take only the genuine, which always has the name of the Z Trade Mark and signature of J. H. ZELLINE & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.  
Newark Machine Co., Newark, N. J.  
Successor to STRAUSS MFG. CO.,  
CINCINNATI, O.

july 1-12.

**\$100 REWARD**

for any machine hulling as much clover seed in 1 day as the others. It beats all other hullers, and it hulls in ONE DAY.

51 days sold in 1881 and the demand could not be met.

Circular confirming this mailed free. Send for it.

**NEWARK MACHINE COMPANY, Newark, Ohio.**

Owners of Patents and the only Manufacturers in the world.

m-13-13t

**Queen of the South PORTABLE FARM MILLS**

For Stock Feed or Meal for Family use.

10,000 IN USE.

Write for Pamphlet.

Simpson & Gaunt Mfg. Co.

Successor to STRAUSS MFG. CO.,

CINCINNATI, O.

july 1-12.

**\$100 Reward**

for any machine hulling as much clover seed in 1 day as the others. It beats all other hullers, and it hulls in ONE DAY.

It has hulls 150 bushels in ONE DAY.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

Newark Machine Co., Newark, N. J.

Successor to STRAUSS MFG. CO.,

CINCINNATI, O.

july 1-12.

**Wells, Richardson & Co.'s IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR A NEW DISCOVERY.**

For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the gold medal at the Paris International Dairy Fair.

EFTHYRIS—An excellent and scientific remedy which has been found to be superior to any other.

It will not color the Butter.

Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

EFTYRIS will precipitate in oil, it is recommended that it be strained for it to become rancid.

**BEWARE** of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid.

If you cannot get the "Improved" write us to know where to buy it without extra expense.

(80)

Wells, Richardson & Co., Portland, Vt.

july 1-12.

**TEAS**

In abundance—\$5 million pounds imported last year.—Prices lower than ever.—Agents wanted—Don't wait—order now.

Good Black or Mixed, for \$1.

Fine Black or Mixed, for \$2.

10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed, for \$3.

Send for sample pack, 17 cts. extra for postage.

Largest Variety—Please everybody—Order Tea House in America, No. 1 chrome, No. 10 bronze, No. 12 silver, No. 14 gold, No. 16 copper, No. 18 brass, No. 20 silver plate, No. 22 gold plate.

It is the best tea in the world.

It will not color the Butter.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Portland, Vt.

july 1-12.

**THE UNION HORSE POWER WITH LEVEL TREAD**

Powered track (T) wheel.

Designed to produce more power with less weight than any other.

Fremont Farm Gear Mill.

CLIMAX FEED CUTTER.

Shears, Cleaners, &c.

**Horticultural.****RIPENING OF STRAWBERRIES IN 1882.**

NOTICES OF NEW AND PROMISING VARIETIES.

NO. III.

Arnold's Pride is a reproduction of a cross of the foreign variety, Dr. Nicase on Wilson's Albany, by Rev. Chas. Arnold, of Ontario. (See Alpha.) Plants sent us by the originator a year since have made unusually vigorous growth, and have this season produced an enormous crop of fruit. The blossom is staminate; fruit very large; irregularly conical, inclining to cockscomb; dull crimson to scarlet; firm, moderately juicy; very mild sub-acid, pleasant. From a single season's experience, we regard this as the most promising variety for market purposes in our collection of one hundred and seventy varieties. It is a late bloomer, and for that reason escaped injury from the late frosts of last spring. Ripe June 24th.

T. T. LYON.

**"WHITE" BLACKBERRIES.**

The past week Mr. E. L. Parrish, of Nashville, this State, brought into THE FARMER office about two quarts of what at first we took to be half ripe blackberries. They were of medium size, and when examined closely were seen to be transparent but of a smoky color—having precisely the color and appearance of smoked glass. He had, a year ago, told us he was growing "white blackberries," and this was a sample of the fruit. In the same box with them was a few specimens of the Lawton, and also some of the ordinary wild ones; they were found to be fully ripe, and of agreeable flavor. As compared with the Lawton, they were smaller, but very much sweeter, with a good deal of the flavor of the wild berry. Mr. Parrish said that he discovered some blackberry bushes growing among his grapes, and the peculiar color of the fruit induced him to care for them and see what they would amount to. The fruit was of such fine flavor that he concluded to set out some 125 cuttings. Of these about 120 are growing and doing well, some of them having reached eight feet in height. The cane grows more like a tree than a bush, having limbs extending out in all directions, and so heavy that a bush has to be furnished to keep the bush from falling to the ground. So far it has proved perfectly hardy, and Mr. Parrish proposes to give the berry a better chance this coming season, by taking care not to allow the bushes to make too much wood, and see if he cannot get a larger berry. He thinks the flavor of the berry the finest of any he grows, and it is a heavy bearer.

**The Cherry.**

The following facts concerning the cherry we glean from an English journal:

"The cherry comes originally from Asia. After a victorious expedition it to Pontus, the Roman general Lucullus brought the cherry from Cerasus, a town of that province, into Italy. Soldier though he was, this Lucullus had an eye open to whatever was agreeable in the way of food; and it is not to be doubted that he regarded the cherry as one of the proudest of all his trophies. The cherry was then brought to Rome about seventy years before Christ. About 120 years later it was introduced into Great Britain. From Italy it was brought also into all the other countries of Europe, in every one of which it is now a universal favorite with all classes of the people.

"The Roman horticulturists soon produced other species of the cherry, and Pliny makes mention of eight different varieties which were extant in his day. It shows what great things can be wrought by cultivation and art, and more than 300 different varieties are now specifically described in the official catalogues. The gum of the cherry is almost identical with gum arabic, and it has frequently been utilized for food.

"The wood of the cherry is very beautiful, and is much used for furniture. Some persons of good taste admire it as much as mahogany. It is hard, compact and tough, and it possesses the rare virtue of not warping. It takes on a very high polish. Its beautiful reddish tint, instead of fading with time, grows deeper and deeper every year.

"In Germany the cherry tree is a great favorite, and it is extensively used as an ornamental shade tree. Many roadsides there are lined with cherry trees on both sides. You will frequently pass through an avenue of these beautiful shade trees for miles at a time. Loudon makes record of the fact in his work called 'Arboretum,' that in the year 1828 he travelled for several days through a continuous avenue of cherry trees from Strasbourg, by a circuitous route, to Munich. Whether they were in fruit, or only in blossom, or merely in leaf, this ride must have been a charming one.

"These avenues in Germany," says Loudon, "are planted at the desire of the respective Governments, not only for shading the traveller, but in order that the poor pedestrian may obtain refreshment during his journey. All persons are allowed to partake of the cherries on condition of not injuring the trees; but the main crop, when ripe, is gathered by the respective proprietors of the land on which it grows. The celebrated kirchenwasser of the Germans is made of the wild cherry of the Black Forest. Stones and all are fermented with the pulp. The ratafia cordial of Grenoble is made of the cherry. So is maraschino, which is the most celebrated of all Italian liquors. The leaves, the kernels, as well as the pulp of the fruit, are fermented together. A quantity of honey is also added. From the result of all this maraschino is the product of distillation."

**The Southern Peach Crop.**

The peach crop of Delaware and Maryland promises to be very large this year, 4,500,000 baskets being the estimate for shipment, besides all that are used in the various canning establishments. This will be the largest yield since the phenomenal year of 1875, and had not many of the orchards been pulled up or allowed to grow up to weeds, it would probably equal that famous year. A strip of country in Delaware is said to have a large crop as ever before; but in Newcastle County, where formerly the largest orchards were planted, the farmers have in a great measure devoted their land to other purposes. One family which formerly had 150,000 trees have now only 15,000 and many others have reduced their orchards in a like proportion. Over-production has been one of the chief causes of this, it having been found that in many years the fruit did not pay a profit after deducting the cost of transporting to market. The earlier growers of peaches, owing to the comparative scarcity of that fruit in the market, realized enormous profits, far beyond what they now receive. Few crops require more experience and attention than the growing of peaches, and the peach growers of the peninsula have only produced the excellent quality of varieties of that fruit through long years of experience.

**Cranberry Culture in New Jersey and New England.**

In preparing new soil for planting, the methods vary with the conditions presented in each case.

The most successful are those cultivated on old mill-ponds. Many of these ponds have been out of use for a period of from 30 to 60 years. In this case there is a great accumulation of vegetable, muddy debris, averaging from four to five feet in depth. In order to utilize this vegetable matter, the water is drawn off slowly, allowing the sediment to be precipitated to the bottom, forming a loose peaty loam, well decomposed, varying when consolidated, from 6 to 15 inches in thickness, resting generally on a porous foundation of sand or gravel. It is found as a general rule where water is

few indications of value. Ripe June 26th. Jucunda ripened with us this season on June 26th. Although an old and well-known market variety, there is occasion to suspect that other varieties are more or less grown under this name. As a help to the clearing up of this doubt, we have been at the trouble to secure the genuine from a most trustworthy source as a means of identification. The plants burn a little under a hot sun; growth moderate; bloom staminate; fruit large to very large, roundish conical, firm, juicy; mild sub-acid; not rich. Ripe June 26th.

T. T. LYON.

**"WHITE" BLACKBERRIES.**

The past week Mr. E. L. Parrish, of Nashville, this State, brought into THE FARMER office about two quarts of what at first we took to be half ripe blackberries. They were of medium size, and when examined closely were seen to be transparent but of a smoky color—having precisely the color and appearance of smoked glass. He had, a year ago, told us he was growing "white blackberries," and this was a sample of the fruit. In the same box with them was a few specimens of the Lawton, and also some of the ordinary wild ones; they were found to be fully ripe, and of agreeable flavor. As compared with the Lawton, they were smaller, but very much sweeter, with a good deal of the flavor of the wild berry. Mr. Parrish said that he discovered some blackberry bushes growing among his grapes, and the peculiar color of the fruit induced him to care for them and see what they would amount to. The fruit was of such fine flavor that he concluded to set out some 125 cuttings. Of these about 120 are growing and doing well, some of them having reached eight feet in height. The cane grows more like a tree than a bush, having limbs extending out in all directions, and so heavy that a bush has to be furnished to keep the bush from falling to the ground. So far it has proved perfectly hardy, and Mr. Parrish proposes to give the berry a better chance this coming season, by taking care not to allow the bushes to make too much wood, and see if he cannot get a larger berry. He thinks the flavor of the berry the finest of any he grows, and it is a heavy bearer.

**Common Bog-land is a hardy, moderate growing variety, and only a moderate bearer so far. Pistillate; fruit large, conical, rounded; very dark scarlet; very firm; moderately juicy; high sub-acid. A rich and peculiar looking fruit. Ripe June 24.**

Crispin, like the preceding, was received from New Jersey without history. It is moderately vigorous, stands the sun perfectly, but bears only moderately; staminate; fruit of medium size; conical or oval, pointed; dark crimson; soft, juicy, sub-acid. The foliage strongly indicates a partially Alpine parentage. Ripe June 24.

Trinity also comes to us with no account of its parentage. Plant a moderate grower, browning slightly in the sun; sets a large crop of fruit; staminate; fruit often large, but variable; roundish, remotely conical, irregular; crimson; soft; slightly pasty; mild, pleasant, not rich; may prove productive on rich soil. Ripe June 24th.

Piper's Seedling, an accidental variety, originating with D. J. Piper, of Illinois, is hardy, very vigorous and a good bearer. Staminate; fruit medium size, nearly round; glossy scarlet; rather firm; soft; moderately juicy; sub-acid; said to bear well in original locality. A market berry. Ripe June 24th.

Kinney's Eclipse, a Massachusetts seedling, is a little affected by sub-salt; but vigorous and moderately productive. Staminate; fruit medium size, nearly round; glossy scarlet; rather firm; soft; slightly pasty; mild, pleasant, not rich; may prove productive on rich soil. Ripe June 24th.

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Mr. J. Crasper, of Grand Blanc, has threshed his wheat, and reports a yield of over 29 bushels to the acre.

The next regular meeting of the Macomb County Pomona Grange will be held at Washington, on the 9th of August.

The Battle Creek Park Driving Association will hold a race meeting August 15, 16 and 17, following the one at Marshall this week.

Rev. M. Day, of Ann Arbor, expressed 30 bushels of Cuthbert Raspberries to Detroit, recently, for which he received \$4 a bushel.

A rumor is in circulation that Vanderbilt has gobbed up the Jackson and Fort Wayne Railroad. It would be a bad thing for Jackson.

The Midland Republicans tell of a farmer near here that has corn seven feet high. There won't be many stories like that this season.

Mr. L. L. Leggett, of Tompkins, Jackson County, was gored by a Jersey bull last week, and came near losing his life. The bull has been killed.

Wm. Annie, a farmer of Cascade, Kent County, has been held for trial in the Superior Court of Grand Rapids on a charge of uttering a forged note.

The State Teachers' Institute for Livingston County, will be held in Fowlerville commencing Monday, August 21st, and continuing until the Friday following.

Sheep-killing dogs seems to be increasing in numbers in this State. Reports of their ravages comes from four or five different counties the past week.

The people of East Saginaw are greatly elated over the passage of the river and harbor bill. About \$125,000 is appropriated for improving the Saginaw River.

Battle Creek Journal: Hon. James S. Upton sent the first load of new wheat brought to this market to Titus & Hicks' mill July 29th, and received ninety cents per bushel for it.

H. D. Hugh, a farmer living a few miles from Lansing, had a barn burned Sunday of last week, losing his entire crop of wheat and hay. The fire was caused by children playing with matches.

On the night of August 3d a heavy storm did much damage in the vicinity of Saranac. All the mill dams and bridges on milk creek, several buildings, lumber and other property were swept away and the crops in the township badly damaged.

The State troops to be encamped at Brighton will consist of 600 men every other day, and 1,000 pounds of chickens. During the war the boys only got the beef, they were always ready to supply the chickens themselves.

Jackson Citizen: The first new wheat marketed in this section, was threshed by Mr. Sidney Smith, of the township of Summit. The quality is pronounced very fine, the berries being large and of a very light color, and it is worth all grade extra. It was bought for \$1 a bushel.

James Manning, a "crook" of this city, was arrested at Kansas City. Jim is a bad citizen. He is a native of Detroit, of a respectable family, and learned the printing business. He has been notorious as a thief and robber for the past eight years. A man named Malloy was arrested with him.

The last week has made certain a good corn crop. It will not surpass in quantity and quality all precedents, but it will be sufficient for all our needs, and it will be worth millions to us. Let there be no starving nation if any such there be.—Jackson Citizen.

Isn't our contemporary a little too previous? Will its editor walk over the nearest corn field today? How's it looks?

Fleet Globe: Mr. Wm. Coleman, on the Maxwell Thompson farm, a mile south of Mundy Center, threshed seven acres of wheat last week, which yielded 23 bushels, or 300 bushels to the acre. The farms were over 40 acres, which it was thought would all yield as much or more per acre as the seven acres threshed, as that was badly lodged and the balance stood up well.

The third annual reunion of the Lapeer County Veterans' Association is to be held at North Branch on Wednesday and Thursday, August 16 and 17. The exercises will consist of music, speeches, readings, etc. Among others still to speak will be Gen. V. Langdon, Esq., Gen. L. S. Trowbridge, Gen. O. L. Spaulding, Major Paolo Moerschi, Gen. H. Richardson, and Hon. John T. Rich. All persons who have at any time served in the army and navy of the United States are cordially invited to attend.

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### COUNTY FAIRS OF 1882.

Name of Society.	Where Held.	Date of Fair.	Secretary.	Address.
Armenia County Agri'l Society.	Armenia.	October 4 to 6.	J. K. Barringer.	Armenia.
Bay do do	Bay City.	September 30 to 21.	E. T. Bennett.	Bay City.
Branch do do	Coldwater.	September 28 to 29.	J. D. W. Fisk.	Coldwater.
Cass do do	Cassopolis.	September 28 to 29.	J. W. Lovell.	Cassopolis.
Clinton do do	Clinton.	September 28 to 29.	H. A. Adams.	Clinton.
Calhoun do do	Marshall.	September 28 to 29.	G. S. Wooley.	Marshall.
Eaton do do	Charlotte.	September 28 to 29.	Esch Pray.	Charlotte.
Grand Traverse do do	Traverse City.	September 28 to 29.	J. P. Johnson.	Traverse City.
Gratiot do do	Flint.	September 28 to 29.	J. H. Hick.	Flint.
Hillsdale do do	Hillsdale.	September 28 to 29.	F. M. Holloway.	Hillsdale.
Ingham do do	Mason.	September 28 to 29.	L. E. Rowley.	Ionia.
Lenawee do do	Adrian.	September 28 to 29.	S. B. Mann.	Adrian.
Livingston do do	Howell.	September 28 to 29.	P. O. Brown.	Howell.
Macomb do do	Clinton.	September 28 to 29.	John Rice.	Clinton.
Midland do do	Midland.	September 28 to 29.	S. P. Dodge.	Midland.
Montcalm do do	Stanton.	September 28 to 29.	G. R. Ladd.	Stanton.
Manistee do do	Bear Lake.	September 28 to 29.	John H. Cole.	Bear Lake.
Oceana do do	Pontiac.	September 28 to 29.	Noah Tyler.	Pontiac.
Oakland do do	Hart.	September 28 to 29.	E. D. Richmond.	Hart.
Oscoda do do	Centerville.	September 28 to 29.	T. M. Hayes.	Centerville.
Osceola do do	Watervliet.	September 28 to 29.	Samuel Cross.	Watervliet.
Tuscola do do	Watervliet.	September 28 to 29.	C. A. Harrison.	Paw Paw.
Van Buren do do	Litchfield.	September 28 to 29.	S. B. Agerard.	Litchfield.
Washtenaw do do	Plainwell.	September 28 to 29.	W. H. Hooper.	Plainwell.
Wayne Agricultural Society.	North Branch.	September 28 to 29.	F. S. Porter.	North Branch.

At Antioch Mills, Ky., Friday evening, Dan Gruelle and John Ashbury, two well known residents, fought with pistols. Ashbury was killed. The battle originated in an old feud.

Col. Cash, who killed Col. Shannon in a duel some months ago, is an independent candidate for Congress in the fifth South Carolina district. He wants to be vindicated.

The amalgamated association of iron workers numbers about 70,000 members, of whom 18,000 are now idle on account of strikes, and are being supported by the other 82,000.

Four elephants escaped from a circus at Troy, N. Y., last week, and created a general disturbance. One woman was fatally injured, and several others hurt or badly frightened.

A flood in the Licking River last week caused about \$50,000 worth of damages to the corn fields and bridges on milk creek, several buildings, lumber and other property were swept away and the crops in the township badly damaged.

The State troops to be encamped at Brighton will consist of 600 men every other day, and 1,000 pounds of chickens. During the war the boys only got the beef, they were always ready to supply the chickens themselves.

James Manning, a "crook" of this city, was arrested at Kansas City. Jim is a bad citizen. He is a native of Detroit, of a respectable family, and learned the printing business. He has been notorious as a thief and robber for the past eight years. A man named Malloy was arrested with him.

While a carriage with five occupants was returning from a funeral at Philadelphia last week, the horses ran away, throwing out the driver again a telegraph pole, killing him instantly. The other occupants were unharmed.

The recent collision on the Lake Shore Railroad, at South Bend, where two trains were piled up together, is said to have caused a loss of \$30,000, and was caused entirely by the carelessness of the employees of the road.

Great excitement exists in Lake Valley, New Mexico, over the discovery of silver deposits in the Black Range, about ten miles west of Mundy Center, which yielded 23 bushels, or 300 bushels to the acre. The farms were over 40 acres, which it was thought would all yield as much or more per acre as the seven acres threshed, as that was badly lodged and the balance stood up well.

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## Poetry.

## FOUR FEET ON THE FENDER.

It is anthracite coal, and the fender is low,  
Steel-harnessed is the grate—and the tiles  
Hand-painted in figures;—the one at the top  
Is a Japanese lady who smiles.  
There's an ormon clock on the mantel; above  
Is a masterpiece; fecit Gerome;  
On the fender four feet—my young wife's and mine  
Trinby shot in a row, and—at home,  
My slippers are broderied of velvet and silk—  
The work of her fingers before  
We stood at the altar. To have them made up  
Cost me just a round five dollars more  
Than a new pair had cost at my boot-maker's shop;  
But each stitch was a token of love,  
And she never shall know. Ah, how easy they are  
On their perch the steel fender above.  
Words fail me to tell of her own. There's a chest  
In her father's old garret; and there,  
Mid a thousand strange things of a century past,  
She discovered this ravishing pair.  
They are small, trim, and natty; their color is red,  
And they each have the funniest heel,  
White Balbriggan stockings, high-clocked under-  
neath,  
These decollete slippers reveal.

Ah, many a time in my grandfather's day  
They led the old fellow a dance.  
They were bought with Virginia tobacco, and came  
Who would guess it?—imported from France.  
How cold that yon sun-faced ancestor of mine,  
In the earlier days of his life,  
Should have loved her who tipped in those red  
Slippers then—

The young grandmamma of my wife!

The course of some true love, at least, runs not  
smooth;

And I'm glad that 'tis so when I see  
The trim, dainty feet in the red slippers there,

Which belong to my lady—and me!

Two short months ago in this snug little room  
I sat in this soft-enshaded seat;

No companion was near safe my pipe. Now behold  
On the polished steel fender four feet!

Let them prate of happiness Paradise yields  
To the Moslem—the raptures that thrill

The soul of the Hindu whom Juggernaut takes—

The bliss of Gad-Eden, and still

I'll believe that no gladness which man has con-  
ceived

Can compare with the tranquilized state  
That springs from two small feet alongside one's  
own,

On the fender in front of the grate.

## L'ENVOI.

In vain the illusion. The trim feet are gone;—  
They pass by my door every day;—  
Yet they stop not tarry, but swiftly pass on  
Nor can I persuade them to stay.

And a bachelor's dreams are but dreams at the best

Be they never so fond or so sweet,

The amaranthine blaze has burned low; and behold  
On the fender two lonesome old feet!

—A. C. Gordon, in the Century.

## MAKING HAY.

Out in the meadow tossing hay,  
Rich with the scent of clover,  
Out in the meadows the livelong day,  
Turning the grasses over,  
Robert is busily working away  
From morn till day's declining;  
Working away and making hay  
While the sun is brightly shining!

He whistles and sings, for his heart is light,  
And gay as the sun's e'er him;  
And smiles illumine his face so bright,  
As he tost the hay before him;  
And in and out through his thoughts all day  
Are fancies their threads entwining,  
While he's working away and making hay;  
And the sun is brightly shining!

Winds of summer are ready to blow  
Over the grasses and under,  
As soon as the farmer chooses to go  
And scatter the heaps around;  
And out on the highroad far away,  
The perfumed messes dividing;  
Some one will say, "They're making hay!"  
And brightly the sun is shining!"

Then after the toll of the day done,  
The cattle are under cover,  
When low in the west declines the sun,  
Where goeth the farmer lover?  
Toward the village he taketh his way,  
His heart with a message laden:  
For the lad to gay has something to say  
To night to a certain maiden.

And under the balmy evening skies,  
In the glorious summer weather,  
With stars a gleam in each other's eyes,  
They wander away together,  
And should you meet them (perchance you  
may),

You'd know by her blush so charming,  
That love has a way of making hay  
Unknown to the rules of farming.

—Josephine Pollard.

## Miscellaneous.

## DIRECT FROM JAPAN.

"I never was so disappointed in my life," said old Miss Beckley, letting her eyeglasses drop hopelessly at her side. "Are you quite sure, Belinda?"

"I've been everywhere," said Miss Belinda Beckley, the younger of two ancient maiden ladies. "Everywhere! And there's nothing that corresponds with it in the least degree."

The two Misses Beckley looked at each other dispairingly. And if one had been gifted with a fertile imagination, it would have been easy to fancy them a pair of elderly enchantresses in the midst of a magic palace. For the quaint, low ceiling drawing rooms were filled with jointed bamboo screens, carved masses of ivory, hideous painted ware, and tiny cups and saucers as transparent as so many eggshells. And, by way of finishing up the harmonious whole, they had hung their walls with draperies and banners with wrinkled crepe encircled with gold thread, lustrous satin, brocaded tapestry, even strips of gilded paper, where Oriental plants blossomed, and phenomenal birds set all one's preconceived ideas of perspective at defiance.

"And a faint perfume of teak and sandal wood hung on the air, and dingy rugs blotted out the harvest roses and tulips of the carpet, which had been good enough for the half pay Captain who had once been uncle to the two Misses Beckley, and it only required a coffee-colored native with wooden shoes and a bladed quee to make one believe one's self in the Flowery Land.

"Japanese, you see," the two old ladies would say, looking complacently at the astounded guest who had stumbled from an atmosphere of newly fallen snow and New York sunshine into this half lighted, strangely scented mosaic of the East—"entirely Japanese."

But life is not without its shadows, and upon the especial evening, as the nephews and heirs apparently of the old ladies, one Frank Franklin, sauntered in just as the daffodil gold of February twilight was turning to hazy purple, he found both his

aunts plunged in the deepest abysses of gloom. Mr. Franklyn looked from one to the other of the wrold and agitated faces. He knew that Aunt Marinda's cap was never tipped at that particular angle over her false front except when masters were very bad indeed and Aunt Belinda leaned against the mantel in an attitude of limp despair.

"What is the matter?" he asked, setting his hat on a lacquered tripod in one corner, and balancing his cane in the angle of the wall, behind the stufed ibis, whose speculative eyes seemed to glare at him from the partial shadow, after a most uncomfortable fashion.

"Look there, Frank!" solemnly uttered Miss Beckley, pointing with her crooked gold-headed cane to the opposite wall.

"Would you please look at this, sir, and see how you like it?" said she, hurriedly unrolling a little parcel which, until now, she had carried in her hand.

It was a long strip of black satin, with a scarlet plumed ibis wading through white silk deeps of water, with the sacred Mountain Fusiyama rearing its peak beyond, while in the foreground waved a picturesquie tangle of reeds and rushes.

"The very thing," exclaimed Franklyn.

"But it isn't mounted."

"Almost any store will do that for you, sir," said Alta, her cheek brightening into still deeper carmine at his evident satisfaction.

"But why didn't you show me this the other day you questioned."

"I—I hadn't found it then," answered Alta, in some confusion.

"And what is the price?" Mr. Franklyn asked, putting his hand in a business-like way into his pocket.

Here again pretty Alta seemed to be puzzled. She didn't know, she said. Could the gentleman tell her the price of the other one?

It was \$10, Mr. Franklyn believed.

"Then," said Alta, speaking with an evident effort, "would you think this too dear at \$8, seeing that it isn't mounted?"

"I should consider it a very fair price," said Mr. Franklyn, kindly. And he paid her the money—a gold half eagle and three crisp clean \$1 bills; and she vanished away down the long hall like a little gray shadow.

"What a fool I was," thought Mr. Franklyn suddenly rousing himself from a reverie, "not to ask her to take it to Anoko's, to be mounted on Ivory! And now I shall have to go around there myself. Very stupid of me; but then I often am stupid. But how pleased my aunts will be, bless their dear old hearts! And what a wonderful pair of limpid hazel eyes that little girl has got!"

And all day long Alta Graves' sweet pea face came between him and the dusty pages of his prosy law books, like a vague dream of what might have been, had she not been a shop girl and her bachelor close on the forties.

He went home early, and on his way he stopped at the establishment of Tado Anoko.

Mr. Simpson uttered an exclamation of amazement at the sight of the ibis and the sacred peak, Fusiyama. "Well, I never!" cried he. Aunt Sarah, look 'ere. Where on earth did you get this 'ere, sir, if I may make so bold as to ask? for I didn't know, I gave you my word of honor, as there was one like it in the city."

It was now Mr. Franklyn's turn to open his eyes. "The young lady whom you call Alta Graves brought it to me," said he; "and I supposed, of course, that you had sent it."

"Alta Graves!" repeated Mr. Simpson.

"Our Alta!" shortly spoke Miss Sarah.

"Then, as sure as my name is Sarah Simpson, she have stole it—and out of our very stock. And she knew of it all the time.

At all events, it is worth the trial," said Miss Beckley cheering up a little.

"Tado Anoko! That is quite a new name."

It was now Mr. Franklyn's turn to open his eyes. "The young lady whom you call Alta Graves brought it to me," said he; "and I suppose, of course, that you had sent it."

"O, Frank, if you only could!" cried Miss Belinda, clasping her mitened hands.

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So Mr. Franklyn, on his way to the legal Mecca of Waitstill & Lingerlong, the next day, stopped at the newly painted and gilded establishment of Tado Anoko, where a plump red whiskered man, who spoke English (with perhaps a redundancy of his) placed himself at his service. Together they unrolled the ivory mounted banner and viewed the stork and the palms and the wonderful needlework wares of the Kyusu River.

"Very sorry," said the superintendent, as he called himself, of Tado Anoko's bazaar, "but I don't suppose, sir—I don't indeed,—as you'll find anything to correspond with this 'ere piece of 'igh hart."

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'TWAS EVER THUS.

A narrow road, with twining branches bowered; A pair of lovers whispering in the shade; A sigh, a blush, a softy whispered "yes;" A kiss, and thus the old, old contract's made (Ten Years After.)

Three pairs of useless boots require renewing, Three boys are waiting for the happy chance, That dad can buy another pair of breeches (His old ones going to the boys for pants). A grocer's bill to meet, the winter's fuel, Rent day next week, and school books to be had; The problem how to make one dollar fifty forever pressing on the happy dad. (Twelve Years Later.)

Three loves o'er three maidens softly bending; Six hearts that beat as three will never sever; The same old problems looming in the distance, And thus the merry world goes on forever.

How Tom Corwin Once Complimented the State of Ohio.

"I knew Thomas Corwin well," said General Sweeney, the host of the Barron House, an old Mexican veteran and California pioneer, to a group of interested listeners seated about the stove. "We were boys together in Ohio. 'Black Tom' we called him when he was at school, and 'Black Tom' he remained till the day of his death. Corwin amounted to nothing after his celebrated speech in the United States Senate in opposition to the Mexican war, when, in one of his remarkable flights of impassioned eloquence, he exclaimed: 'If I were a Mexican as I am an American, I would welcome the invaders with bloody hands to inhositable graves.' That speech was a job put up on Corwin by Webster and others," said the colonel.

"I have heard Corwin, with tears in his eyes, say so himself. Webster and his friends were opposed to the Mexican war, and they had determined to oppose the voting of funds to carry it on. The agreement was that Webster and others should follow Corwin in speeches against it. He was selected to make the first speech, and an eloquent one it was; but it raised such a howl of indignation throughout the country that the others thought it the better part of discretion not to continue the opposition. So they backed out and left poor Tom in the lurch, as it were. By-the-by," said the colonel, "I have a good story to tell of Tom which is particularly apropos at this day, when Ohio is sending out so many big men. It was just the end of Tom's day as it is now; and I wish you all to bear in mind, gentlemen, that I came from Ohio." The colonel, it may be remarked, to catch the pitch of his intended jest, stands fully six feet seven, broad shoulders and powerfully built. Though verging on sixty years of age, his form is straight as a pine, and his step has the elasticity of youth.

"Tom," he continued, "like a great many other good and great men, was fond of the flowing bowl, and once in a while he would take a drop too much. It was on a convivial occasion, when Tom was present at a banquet at the National Hotel in Washington, that he was called upon to respond to the toast of his native State, and I must say that he acquitted himself with honor to the State, and to the infinite satisfaction and amusement of all present, in one of the most mirth-provoking, post-prandial speeches I ever listened to. Arising with all the dignity and gravity that Corwin could assume, he acknowledged the honor conferred in calling on him to respond to a compliment to the State of Ohio. Then proceeding in a quasi-grandiloquent strain, he exclaimed: 'Ohio! Why, Mr. President, while the United States, this grand Republic, has produced more great men than any country in the world, Ohio has produced more great men than any other state in the Republic. It is a matter of history—mark that, Why, sir,' said he, 'Warren County, in the State of Ohio, has produced more great men than any other county in any State in the Union. It is a matter of history—mark that.' Sir, Turtle Creek township, in the county of Warren, has produced more great men than any other township in any county in any State in the Union. It is a matter of history—mark that.' Then, with a merry twinkle in his black eye, that for the first time betrayed the humorous intent of the speaker, he added, 'Gentlemen, that is the township that I came from—mark that.' and he sat down amid the uproarious mirth and shade-shaking laughter of the auditors about the table."

A Strange Vessel.

There is a strange looking vessel lying at pier in Georgetown. She came up the river the other day loaded with ice. The tugboat Captains are flocking about her and spying with suspicion. When her Captain isn't looking they shake their fists at her. This strange craft and others which are sure to follow her will in time do a great deal in breaking up the business of the tugs.

It was Thursday of last week when a three mast schooner was reported coming up the river. Business for tugs isn't very brisk at best on the Potomac, and tugs from Washington and Alexandria started down the river to intercept her. They found her. Not a stitch of canvas was spread. As they steamed up she was seen to be moving steadily along. In fact, the tugmen, when they had got their eyes open, were surprised to see that they had to clasp on more steam to prevent her running away from them. They followed along in her wake in a respectful sort of way. They couldn't make her out. She was evidently a sailing vessel, for she had three masts and plenty of room for a great stretch of canvas, but it was all furled. It was evident that she did not depend on the wind. There must be steam hidden away somewhere, but where was it? No sign of smoke dotted the sky. And yet this vessel, loaded down with ice, shook off the tugs and went her way without their assistance.

When the vessel reached Georgetown a closer inspection was made. The tugmen had come to the conclusion long ere this that the stranger was a steamer and sailing vessel combined. At Georgetown they found out all about it. The mizzenmast, unlike the other two masts, was black. It was made of iron and was hollow. This was the smokestack. Down in the hold was a little propeller engine. She burned hard coal, and not enough of it to make any smoke. Here was the motive power. The tugmen didn't like it. They saw in it

a plot to destroy their business, and have been talking over the steam-schooner ever since she entered the river.

Port and Politics.

An incident, related to illustrate the simple honesty of the natives of a sister state who are represented as being people whose promises may always be relied upon, is as follows: "In the rural portion of the state referred to there is a man who is an acknowledged leader in politics in his district, and among his followers is a fellow who has considerable influence with the lumber element. The first mentioned man has among other worldly goods quite a number of hogs, and the other fellow used to shoot one of the porkers whenever he wanted some meat, because it was easier to kill them than to hustle for it.

The boss politician knew full well who it was that was killing his pigs, but not wishing to lose the support of the fellow, he never prosecuted him. The thing got so monotonous, however, that something had to be done to stop the slaughter; so one day the boss said to the offender: "Say look here. I want you to quit shooting my pigs. I desire to allow them to grow to a proper size before they are killed, and I want to kill them myself. If you will give me your word that you'll not shoot any more of them, I'll agree to give you five hundred pounds of pork a year. What do you say? It is a bargain?" "All right," replied the other; "I give you my word that I'll not kill any more of your swine on the terms you propose; but—after a pause, "I'll lose pork by it." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I never smoke nowadays without thinking that I've saved General Grant's life probably a thousand times."

My astonishment was too profound to find utterance in words, and I sat like one in the meshes of a dream while the old gentleman continued:

"Ulysses and I have been friends ever since the great overflow in the 'Forties. Time and again we have gone over to Papstown—now East St. Louis—from our respective homes across the Mississippi to shoot bullfrogs and swamp snipe. In those days I was an inveterate smoker, and Ulysses had never bitten the tip of a prime Havana. Well, one September afternoon we were over at Long Lake fishing for bass. The mosquitoes were thicker than flies in a larger beer saloon, and they concluded to eat Ulysses up. He slumped and banged and swore until the mud turtles even refused to bite, and then I persuaded him to take a cigar. He protested that he knew nothing about smoking; but my eloquence on the theme of smoke as a mosquito killer won the day, and the now great man and then smoked his maiden cigar. He stood it like a soldier, did not feel seasick, and rated it a goodly portion of heavenly bliss."

"But how did you save General Grant's life?" I impatiently asked.

"By teaching him to smoke. He took to the wood as naturally as an American takes to blue-grass whisky, and in all times of danger since he has puffed away and kept his wits about him. Why, if I had not taught General Grant to smoke, he would not have been in the smoking car during the accident on the railroad a few days ago, and would surely have lost his life. Waiter, a match please; my cigar is gone out."

A Man Who Saved Grants Life a Thousand Times.

On the piazza of the Manhattan Beach Hotel, at Coney Island, Friday evening, said the Man About Town in the New York Star, I came face to face with C. E. Lockridge, formerly a commission merchant in Second Street, St. Louis, and now an important factor in the Iron Mountain Railroad. The recognition was mutual, and after breaking a bottle of Extra Dry and lighting cigars, Uncle Cy said:

"I never smoke nowadays without thinking that I've saved General Grant's life probably a thousand times."

My astonishment was too profound to find utterance in words, and I sat like one in the meshes of a dream while the old gentleman continued:

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Technical Schools in France.

One of the English commissioners has the following in regard to what the French are doing in the way of practical technical education: French elementary schools are all free; dinners are supplied to the scholars at half price and in many cases free; they have lessons in drawing from models and casts, and, beginning at six and seven years of age, they are taught the use of tools.

Attached to the schools are little workshops provided with lathes, &c., where the boys make boxes, turn file handles, and undertake all kinds of jobs.

"You would," says the commissioner, "be positively amazed to see some of the ironwork, both with forge and file, done by boys of 13 and 14. There is one school—free like the rest, to those who can pass the entrance examination—when in addition to a high class commercial and scientific education, the boys work at the bench or lathe for 5 or 6 hours a day, and then execute work of a high-class kind in the shape of tools (for other schools), small steam engines, locks, telegraphic instruments, and woodwork of varied kinds. When the students leave school at 16 or 17, they are able almost invariably to take situations equal to those of young men who have gone through a regular course of apprenticeship."

In some of these institutions the pupils' hours are very long. Their hours of work and study are 18 per day, and the older students spend 7 hours each day in the workshop. While at their studies, they are taught mechanical drawing, political economy, &c. "We saw," says the writer, "the boys change from the classroom to the workshop. In a few moments the handsome uniform was changed for the traditional blue blouse of the French workman, a smart young fellow started the engine, and lathes, planing machines, drills, and the usual appliances of a modern shop were set in motion. Under first-class mechanics specially trained to unite theory with practice, 150 students were collected in one large room, with ample accommodation for all their operations, and doing the rough and smooth work, and all the delicate manipulations of a first-class establishment. I counted 44 lathes of various kinds, and over 70 fitting and filing benches in this one room. In the blacksmith's shop I counted 40 young fellows at work, some engaged in making small tools, others stripped, like the sons of Vulcan, forging shafts and keys, and swinging the heavy sledge with the measured beat of the blacksmith of old. In the foundry there were 30 young fellows engaged in pattern molding, and one of the castings made by the students a day or two before was said to weigh one and a half tons. The great majority of the boys are the sons of workmen, and they are taught and boarded at the school mainly at the public expense."

Three years in these technical schools constitute a course of training, and one of the directors asserts that his pupils hold the leading situations in the large manufacturing establishments in France. This system of technical education is, no doubt, a costly one, but the tax-payer does not grumble. He recognizes the importance of educating the artisan and of developing the resources of

VARIETIES.

"I SHOULD smile."

As Bertha Redingote spoke these words she lay coquettishly in a hammock that had been swung between two giant oaks that reared their tall heads aloft in the broad lawn, at the head of which stood her father's stately residence. A little foot emmeshed in a silken stocking, whose delicate texture displayed to advantage the trim ankle within, peeped out from beneath a fleecy white dress, while the laughing eyes and fair forehead of the girl were surrounded by a coronal of sunny-gold tresses of which any hair store might have been proud.

"So you like ice-cream?" said Harold McIntyre, bending over the hammock and looking tenderly into Bertha's blue eyes.

"I should smile," said the girl again, getting ready to put on her slippers and start.

"I'll show 'em." And tucking his sword under his arm he started in pursuit as fast as he could run; but suddenly remembering his dignity he came to a halt, and walked stiffly and slowly back to the place the dress parade was to come off.

"Here, Sergeant, go after that man and tell him if he don't stop running I'll hang him up by the thumbs."

The Sergeant started out in a brisk walk, but as his predecessor had a bad start he too, began to run hard as he could. "If all three of the scoundrels ain't runnung like jack-rabbits!" ejaculated Harsey. "I'll show 'em." And tucking his sword under his arm he started in pursuit as fast as he could run; but suddenly remembering his dignity he came to a halt, and walked stiffly and slowly back to the place the dress parade was to come off.

"Amateur Gardener, go after that man and tell him if he don't stop running I'll hang him up by the thumbs."

"I'll go down with flying colors," as the boy said when his ladder fell.

Charles Keen said a bad horse was like a poor play—it can't run and won't draw.

"Mine, miner, minus." This is the general upshot of speculation in mining stocks.

If base ball players instead of mechanics, would go on strikes, the country could stand it.

Every girl who expects to keep up with the times should wear clocks on her stockings.

"Love walks on eggs" is the soul-despairing title of the last unearthly romance of the Chicago Tribune.

What resemblance is there between kind words and the bald-headed? Kind words can never die, and the bald-headed can never die either.

A stammerer, when asked the way to Roxbury, regaled: "G-g-g-g-oh, g-go long! Ye-ye-you'll g-get there before I can t-tell you."

"Young man," said the master, "I always eat the cheese rind." And the new apprentice replied: "Just so; I am leaving it for you."

"Pulverized meat" is what the Republic of Belgium is about to give out for army rations. This must be Belgian for "hash."

We saw a man with two heads on his shoulders the other day, but he didn't consider it much of a curiosity. One of the heads belonged to his girl.

"Amateur Gardener" wants to know the easiest way to make a hot house. Leave a box of parlor matches where the baby can play with them.

Between gentlemen of the exterior boudoirs, "What are you doing nowdays, Poly?" "I have just entered a banking house."

"Sweet Sincerity." The young woman who sneeringly remarks that men are all alike generally shows her sincerity by taking the first man that offers himself to her.

A coroner being spoken of as a brave man, a bystander asked: "What do you know about him?" "He is a coward," he replied.

"A coward is usually a coward," he said.

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(Continued from first page.)

sheep; there are no set rules that will apply to all breeders, feeders, or farmers. In some localities flocks require closer shelter than in others, owing to moisture, kind of soil and food. The experience of the best of breeders differ in different localities as to the best general food. While some feed clover hay with the best success, others equally successful look upon it with much distrust and fear. Some think that roots or near yearning time are fed with the best results, and are almost a necessity, while others believe them injurious or wholly unnecessary, and a great loss of labor to give them a little drink. Some think there is no nourishment in straw, a food for animals, while others prize it very highly. Now in my mind this all depends upon the rock salt. Each must know for himself how, what and when to feed, and his experience must be his guide. As it regards care and management of grades, I will give you proper shelter from storms that injure your stock, and those that come with chilling winds or rain that will find its way to their bodies no matter whether it be in summer or winter keep them comfortable, you will need no rule to guide but your own good judgment. Give them plenty of well cured hay and corn fodder, with a little grain twice per day, and you need have no fears as far as food is concerned. Water is a great consideration in the successful breeding or keeping any kind of stock. Show me the man that has a nice spring or creek, some twenty or more rods from his farm yards, and nine times out of ten if he depends upon these for winter use, I will show you poor stock and great loss. If those fine springs and creeks could dry when winter comes it would be one of the greatest blessings to such farmers. I consider them one of the greatest curses for winter keeping of stock that can be. The loss of manure alone will pay for a well and wind mill in a short time. By all means secure plenty of pure water in tanks, where stock can go at any hour of the day and get what they wish without leaving the yard. We must not depend on snow, because since it falls, it may require water. I have often seen them drink as many as six or eight times within half an hour, while eating their feeding of hay. Close confinement is very injurious, and has been a great despoiler of our best flocks and herds. Sheep require much exercise and will not mature in vigor without it; especially, would I remind the beginner or he that wishes to grade up his flock to be sure and give rams adjoining or in connection with their shelter a little field or yard, and compel them to take exercise every day by feeding outside; they will be much more vigorous and surer stock getters. The same will apply to your ewes.

## Petinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, late of Philadelphia, Pa., author of "The Horse and His Diseases," "Horse Training Made Easy," etc. Professional advice through the columns of this journal to regular subscribers from Parties desiring to send in questions, name and address to the office of the FARMER. No questions will be answered by mail unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. In order that correct information may be given, the disease must be accurately described, how long standing, together with color and age of animal, and what treatment, if any, has been resorted to. Private address, 201 First Street Detroit.

### Cribbing Muzzle.

MATVILLE, July 25th, 1882.

Veterinary Editor of Michigan Farmer.  
DEAR SIR.—I saw in one of your papers about a cribbing muzzle I want information through the columns of your paper how to make one, as I never have seen one I don't know how they are made.

LEWIS LEIX.



**Answer.**—The best description of the cribbing muzzle we can give, is presented in the accompanying illustration from Prof. R. Jennings' work "The Horse and his Diseases," which will be a correct guide for any good mechanic to make one from. While it prevents the animal from cribbing, it interferes but little with his eating or drinking.

### Probably Laryngitis.

Olivet, July 31, 1882.

Veterinary Editor Michigan Farmer.  
DEAR SIR.—Once more I write you for advice. I have a bay horse twelve years old, that had a very sore leg last spring. You called it epizootic influenza, (see No. 16 of FARMER of April), and that it was a doubtful case. After that paper came I gave him a medical treatment, and turned him out to die. I put him in my wheat, which was very large for the season, and told him to live. He lived and got fat, and is feeding well except that the fetlock joint is about twice its natural size. There was a time he did not limp on it, but does so now. I fear it is growing worse. I have been told that it was "grease." It does not seem to be sore when rubbed or pressed by the hand. Is there any way to take off the swelling?

I have a bay mare seven years old that has a bad cough, and a watery discharge from nose; throat seems to be sore or swollen; looks dull and sleepless although used to be very spirited; when she is drinking the water comes from her nose almost as fast as she drinks it. Her body is covered with little swellings about as large as a cent silver piece. You can see nothing of them, but can feel them if you rub your hand of them. They are not sore, but seem to be itchy, as she rubs herself in the stall a good deal. Appetite good, but seems to run down in flesh all the time. If this is plain enough to enable you to diagnose the disease please give me a remedy through the FARMER and a SUBSCRIBER.

A SUBSCRIBER.

In answer to the above, the writer should bear in mind that our diagnosis was governed by his description of the symptoms in his horse; if he erred the fault is his, not ours. If we err in our diagnosis when the animal is before us for examination, the mistake, if any, is undoubtedly ours; but, in this instance we had no such an opportunity. We would also remind "A Subcriber" that we did not call the disease "epizootic influenza," as he asserts, but, we did say, "it was probably due to some of the complications which arise from the equine epizootic." (Those of our readers, who feel interested and have files of the MICHIGAN FARMER, No. 16 April 18th, of the present year, will do us a favor by

referring to the same for the correctness of our assertion.) As our suggestions appear not to have been understood, or were misconstrued, and our advice regarding the treatment of the animal wholly disregarded, we have no further suggestions to make, unless the animal is presented for personal examination.

The symptoms present in your bay mare, are plain enough as far as they go, but are deficient as a guide to a correct or positive diagnosis. She is probably suffering from an attack of laryngitis, with ulceration of the epiglottis, or cartilage at the root of the tongue. Treatment: Apply a fly blister to the throat, and dress the next day with a little lard. Give internally one of the following pills: gum comphor pulv. extract, and ipecacuanha, of each half an ounce; extract of belladonna, six drachms; common mass, two ounces; mix and divide into twelve pills. Give one night and morning.

### To Prevent Pinkeye.

During the past few years, owners of horses have been large losers of horses' labor and horses' leave by a disease commonly, but erroneously, called pinkeye. Local horse doctors have ignorantly treated it as such, and owners have continued to use horses afflicted with symptoms, thereby losing many valuable animals, that if properly used and treated, would now be as valuable as ever. My opinion is, that by careful investigation, every horse that has been thus afflicted, and succumbed to it, if the truth were known, will be found to have had a disease nearly allied, if not identical with pneumonia. Many horses have been taken suddenly while driving fast, on a sharp, frosty day, while the cabbage butterfly has had its numbers lessened that extensive patches may be seen with scarcely a butterfly hovering over. It is the common remark that but for the excessive rain and low temperature of the season, the chinch bug would have taken the wheat and corn both by this time.

An array of facts.

CARIO, N. Y.—Charles Hoffman, of this place, says: "I have used for a year or more Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and find they have been very beneficial to me, in fact cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form." Isaac Hoffman and Frank Kenne have also been cured of SICK HEADACHE and DYSPEPSIA by their use. Wm. Welford & Co sold John Robinson 12 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.45, and 25 to McLean's av 807 lbs at \$7.45, and 25 to Clinton 807 lbs at \$7.45.

Young men can save money by attending the Business College at Kalamazoo. Send for Journal.

THE Howe Scales have all the latest improvements. It is true economy to buy the best. Borden, Selleck & Co, Agents, Chicago, Illinois.

Price 25cts per bottle.

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## COMMERCIAL.

### DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

Detroitt, August 8, 1882.

Flour.—Receipts for the week, 1,675 bbls; wheat, 1,315 bbls. The lower prices ruling for wheat has affected flour, and there is a general reduction in prices. Very little stock is moving, however, business being mostly confined to the local trade. The demand is therefore largely for the prime cause, and then the horse has been kept to his work instead of being kept in a stable away from draughts of air, dosed with a good tonic and fed on light food till he shows strong symptoms of returning appetite. For a tonic I shall name something that will surprise most, if not all of your readers. It is a strong tincture of quinine, made from alcohol, water and quinine powders.

Give the horse heavy doses three or four times during the day and evening, and keep in a warm place with light food; as I said before.

The action of the quinine is similar to that in the human being—a preventive of fever, and a gentle tonic and stimulant, thus assisting nature to throw off the cold in a natural way.

By taking these precautions, I believe many valuable horses would be saved, and the so-called "pinkeye" would be rarely known.—Cor. Wallace's Monthly.

### CITY ITEMS.

Hiram McCann, who was convicted of arson two years ago, and had been granted a new trial by Recorder Swift, is said to have become insane.

SUPT. CONLEY will not allow any pool-selling during the regatta. He has also taken measures for the protection of strangers from pickpockets and confidence men.

THE Board of Aldermen of Milwaukee are to be the guests of the Common Council of Detroit this week, and the money to entertain them was raised by subscription, instead of the old style of drawing upon the city treasury for the amount.

THE REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, of the Fort Street Presbyterian church, has accepted a call to the second Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, Indiana. The salary from the latter church is \$2,000 a year more than the former, but that had nothing to do with the change.

Detroit is to have street-sweeping machines, and the Jimmy Ducks who have heretofore scraped the avenues in a most exasperating manner, will be enabled to turn their attention to other industries. The new machine is offered at about \$2 per bushel, choice Barrels would command a little more.

POOTATES.—Offerings have been very liberal, while the movement outward has been reduced. They are not quoatable at over \$25 per barrel.

HOPS.—As high as 40¢ per lb has been paid the past week by brewers, and some choice New York, ordered by wire, cost the buyer \$55c per lb. This is probably the carload; by the barrel, 15¢ more is charged.

WOOD.—Firm rates for wood delivered are \$25.50 for hickory, and \$37.50 for beech and maple; soft wood, \$4.

Tomatoes.—Offerings are few at about \$1.50 per bushel. Very choice state tomatoes would command a little more.

Whortleberries.—Receipts have been free of fine upper lake blueberries and the market closed dull at \$3 per bushel. Low bush berries are dull at \$2.50.

PROVISIONS.—All grades of pork are lower; land is unchanged, as are also smoked meats, which are active and firm. Mess beef and dried beef are lower. Quotations of that market are as follows:

Mess..... 22.50 @  
Family do..... 22.50 @  
Lard in tapers per lb..... 12.50 @  
Lard in kegs, per lb..... 13.50 @  
Hams, per lb..... 13.50 @  
Shoulders, per lb..... 13.50 @  
Choice bacon, per lb..... 14.50 @

THE butchers from the Central market had

a matched game of base ball, with the Mansfield market yesterday, and everything went along smoothly until the rules of Wreford and Spaulding diverged, when the discussion on the compiler became so warm that the game had to be called, without result. Wreford was backed by Jimmie Duff, M. Fleischman and Alderman Dorr, while Spaulding was supported by Billy Smith, Crocker, and Swan.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* tells how to make an improved stone-boat: "Instead of having the boards composing the boat extend under the entire surface, and only slightly turned up at the forward end, the improvement is a stone sled, with runners six to eight inches broad, composed of two three inch planks, sawed so as to give a rise of six inches or more at the front. On each of these runners is placed a piece of 4x1 inch scantling, and three lengths of the same four and a half feet long connect the two sides of the boat and form the platform on which good inch boards are laid. The whole is then spiked with wooden bolts extending through to the bottoms of the runners. Wooden pins are better than iron, because as the boat wears iron would tear up the soil. There need not be a particle of iron in the boat, if wide enough boards are used, though it is better to put in a few nails to hold down the center."

THE Prairie Farmer believes that it is an "ill wind that blows nobody good," and says that if we have lost half or more than half a corn crop, we have made a great gain in the cool climate crops, and another gain, equally great, in the havoc to insect life. The very wet and cool weather since the first week in April answers for the nearly complete destruction of the chinch bug in the southern part of Illinois; and from the center, the general report is that very little is to be apprehended from them. The Colorado beetle has been demoralized too, and what is better, the cabbage butterfly has had its numbers lessened that extensive patches may be seen with scarcely a butterfly hovering over. It is the common remark that but for the excessive rain and low temperature of the season, the chinch bug would have taken the wheat and corn both by this time.

GOOD to choose shipping steers..... \$6.00 @ 7.50  
Good shipping cattle..... 5.50 @ 6.50  
Good choice butchers' steers..... 4.50 @ 6.50  
Fair to good mixed butchers' steers..... 3.75 @ 5.00  
Good mixed butchers' stock..... 3.25 @ 4.00  
Gulls..... 3.00 @ 4.00  
Stockers..... 3.25 @ 4.00  
Porkers..... 3.00 @ 4.00  
Drive m..... 3.00 @ 4.00  
Total..... 303 @ 45

Extra Mess beef, per lb..... 14.00 @ 14.50  
Tallow, per lb..... 7.50 @ 8.00  
Dried beef, per lb..... 14.00 @ 14

Hay.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the past week:  
Monday—13 loads: three at \$11 and \$9; two at \$12, \$10 and \$9.50; one at \$12.50.  
Tuesday—3 loads: one at \$10 and \$9.  
Wednesday—3 loads: one at \$10 and \$9.  
Thursday—7 loads: four at \$12; one at \$12.50, \$11.50 and \$10.  
Friday—6 loads: four at \$13; three at \$12; one at \$12.50; five at \$13; one at \$12.50.  
Saturday—18 loads: nine at \$13; five at \$12; three at \$11; one at \$10.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

At the Michigan Central Yards, Saturday, August 5, 1882.

The following were the receipts at these yards:

Cattle, Sheep Hog  
No. No. Nos.

Carcion ton..... 22 @ 45  
Carcion 1/2 ton..... 22 @ 45  
D. G. H. & M. R.Y. 21 @ 101  
Grand League..... 45 @ 50  
Jackie..... 22 @ 37  
Jackson..... 22 @ 37  
Kalamazoo..... 47 @ 50  
Portland..... 22 @ 37  
Tekon..... 22 @ 37  
Tyskland..... 23 @ 44  
Drive m..... 26 @ 37

Total..... 303 @ 45

GATTLE.

The offerings of Michigan cattle at these yards number 4,305 head, against 3,31 last week. Trading was confined almost exclusively to western cattle, of which there were some thirty loads on sale, the larger part of the Michigan cattle going east in first hands. Prices averaged about the same as last week, and but little change can be looked for until the run of western is over. The following were the closing:

QUOTATIONS.

Good to choice shipping steers..... \$6.00 @ 7.50  
Good shipping cattle..... 5.50 @ 6.50  
Good choice butchers' steers..... 4.50 @ 6.50  
Fair to good mixed butchers' steers..... 3.75 @ 5.00  
Good mixed butchers' stock..... 3.25 @ 4.00  
Gulls..... 3.00 @ 4.00  
Stockers..... 3.25 @ 4.00  
Porkers..... 3.00 @ 4.00  
Drive m..... 3.00 @ 4.00

SULLIVAN sold Andrews 21 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.75.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold Stacker 25 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.65, and 14 to John Robinson 23 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.65.

Webb Bros sold McGee 29 mixed western butchers' stock at 725 lbs at \$3.40, and 57 to Duff & Ross 600 lbs at \$3.40.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold John Loosmore 12 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.45, and 25 to McLean's av 807 lbs at \$7.45, and 25 to Clinton 807 lbs at \$7.45.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold John Robinson 23 mixed western butchers' stock at \$75 lbs at \$3.50.

Roe sold Burt Spencer 56 mixed western butchers' stock at 717 lbs at \$3.50.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold Stacker 25 mixed western butchers' stock at 775 lbs at \$3.45.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold John Robinson 23 mixed western butchers' stock at 725 lbs at \$3.45.

Sullivan sold Andrews 21 mixed western butchers' stock at 725 lbs at \$3.45.

Wm. Wreford & Co sold Stacker 25 mixed western butchers' stock at 725 lbs at \$3.45.

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